Robert C. Jackson, judge; H. Bane Har-man, clerk. Terms of court—1st Monday in April, 4th Monday in August and 1st Monday in December. County Court.

J. H. Stuart, judge; T. E. George, clerk. Terms of court—Tuesday after 3d Monday

Officers.

Barnes Gillespie,	Com'th. Atty
James Bandy,	Deputy Sherif
rt D Deittein	The state of the state of the state of
H. G. McCall S. V. Kelly,	www. www. Deputy
P. H. Williams,	County Supt. School

THE CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church South.

Public worship of God on the 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 A M., on the 2nd and 4th at 7:30 P. M. Meeting for prayer, Wednesday at 7:30. P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M. P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.
Meeting of Epworth League each Sunday at 3 p. m., the third Monday night of each month being devoted to literary work.

A most cordial welcome is extended to all. J. S. FRENCH. Pastor.

Christian Church.

Preaching 1st and 3rd Sundays at 7 p. m. and 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Saturday night at 7 clock. Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 a. m. PHILIP JOHNSON, Pastor.

Rev. Mowbray's Appointments.

Preaching at Pleasant Hill Church 1st Sabbath in the month at 11 a. m.; and at White Church the same day at 3 p. m.

Preaching the Third Sabbath at White Church 11 a. m.; in the afternoon at 3 o,clock at Pleasant Hill Church.

SECRET ORDERS.

CLINCH VALLEY COMMANDERY, NO. 20, KNIGHTS TEMPLAR Meets first Monday in each month. JAMES O'KEEFFE, E. C. r G. YOUNG, Recorder.



O'KEEFFE ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER

Meets second Monday in each W. G. YOUNG, H. P. JNO. E. JACKSON, Secretary.

TAZEWELL LODGE, NO. 62, A. F. & A. M. Meets the third Monday in each JAMES O'KEEFFE, V. M., JNO. S. BOTTIMORE, Sec'y.

PAZEWELL TABERNACLE, PILGRIM KNIGHTS.

Meets 4th Monday in each month. JAMES O'KEEFFE, Chief.

W. G. YOUNG, Sec'y.



TAZEWELL COUNCIL NO. 119, Jr. O. U. A. M. Meets every Monday night n their hall on Main St.

T. B. HANKINS, C., C. W. SPRACHER, Sec'y.

BLUEGRASS LODGE, NO. 142, I.O.O.F.



Meets every Tuesday night. Lodge room over Pobst's store. C. A. STEELE, N. G.

M. J. HANKINS, V. G. C. C, Long, Sec'y.

Fellows Hall.

R. M. STEELE, C. C. J. B. CRAWFORD, K. of R. &. S.

LAWYERS.

A J. & S. D. MAY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Taze county and in the Court of Appeals at Wytheville, Va. Particular attention paid to the collection of

CHAPMAN & GILLESPIE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Fractice in all the courts of Tazewell county and Court of Appeals at Wytheville. J. W. Chapman, A. P. Gillespie.

FULTON & COULLING, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Practice in the courts of Tazewell county, S. M. B. Couling will continue his practice in all the courts of Buchanan county. J. Practice in all the courts of Buchanan county. J. B. Fulton, Wytheville, Va. S. M. B. Couling, R. Anyious to improve the law is long. I am only afraid of her working too hard; she is

J. POWELL ROYALL, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Tazewell, Va. Office with Chapman &

GREEVER & GILLESPIE, LAWYERS, Tazewell Va. Practice! n the courts of Tazewell and adding counties. Office—Stras building. Edgar L. Greever. Barns Gillespie.

GEO. W. ST CLAIR, ATTORNEY AT LAW Tazewell, Va. Practices in the courts of Taze wall and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals at Wytheville, Particular attention paid to the collection of claims. Office—stras building

C. ALDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Taze-well, Va. Will practice in the courts of Taze-well county and the Court of Appeals at Wythe-ville. Collecting a specialty.

T. C. BOWEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW Taze well, Va. Office west end of Courthouse

FINCENT L. SEXTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tazewell, Va. Will practice in the courts of azewell and adjoining counties. Particular at-intion paid to the collection of claims. Office in gras building.

B. SPRATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Rich-Valands, Va. Practices in the courts of Taze-vall and adjoining counties. Prompt attention aid to the collection of claims.

H. STUART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tat well, Va. Land titles in McDowell and Logan coun-s, West Virginia, a specialty. Office in Stras

HENRY & GRAHAM, LAWYERS, Tazewell, Va Homee in building near Court House R. R. Henry, S. C. Graham. B. W. Stras. A. B. HIGGINBOTHAM, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
A. Tazewell, Va. (Office up stairs in Law Build-ing.) Practices in Courts of Tazewell and ad-lofining counties, and in Court of Appeals of Vir-ginia.

******************* MISSOURY HELENY

By Juliette M. Babbitt. Special Permission.)

M ISSOURY HELENY, put that book right down an' run an' pick up some chips to hurry up this plaguey fire an' put on some taters to cook whilst I sets th' table. Theys a man an' woman-mighty stylish-lookin' folks-what's los' ther way an' wants sumpin' t'eat jes' as quick as ever they kin git it. Lucky I baked yiste'day, an' had that hen on a-cookin.' Jump, now, an' take yore min' off'n yore readin' long 'nuff to he'p me git th' dinner," and a talk, thin woman, with scanty gray hair drawn tightly back from a sallow face, returned to the front room of a small weatherstained, story-and-a-half frame house where she had left one of her guestsa lady in a plain gray traveling dressstanding in the doorway looking out across the broad, level expanse of "bottom" land stretching away from the hills nearby to the Missouri river.

"Take th' rockin' cheer, ma'am, an' rest yorese'f," said the hostess, pulling a table to the center of the room, cov ering it with a coarse but snowy cloth and bringing the dishes from the kitchen as she talked. "Yu mus' be pow'ful hongry if yo got yore brekfus to White's. They do say they hain's never nothin' fit to eat there. Strange how yu missed th' road to Jim Banion'sleastways th' place what he runs fur some eastern man; hits bout five mile frum here, up t'other side th' Maple. Hope th' gentleman hain't havin' no trouble findin' th' feed. Theys a-plenty ous there. Jerry—that's my son—went over to town this mornin' an' hain't got back, an' my ol' man's out a-hunt-in'. They hain't nothin' Dan Holten loves better'n snoopin' 'roun' with his gun, less'n hits a-playin' on his fiddle, or readin' a story book. Missoury Heleny"-going into the kitchen-"is them

taters a-bilin'? That gurl"-coming back to place a dish of sliced cucumbers on the table-"is jest like her pa fur readin' ev'ry scrap o' print she kin lay her han's on, an' she's crazy to git a edication an' learn music. I lets her go to school when they is any, an' she knows 'bout as much now, as th' las' teacher, though she hain't but 16 las' May. Her pa named her fur th' state we come from an' a ilan' wher Bonypart wuz shet up to keep him out'n mischief. Well, I reckon dinner's ready if yu air," and she brought in a platter of stewed chicken which sent up an appetizing odor.

Passing shyly in and out, assisting the talkative woman, was a slender, fair-haired young girl in a faded blue calloo dress. She scarcely lifted the long dark lashes veiling a pair of deepblue eyes, and slipped away to her in-terrupted reading the moment the meal was ready.

Hugh Ramsey, a young New York lawyer, and his sister, Mrs. Zadah Morrison, were on their way to Omaha, where Mrs. Morrison purposed spending some time with a former schoolmate before joining her brother in Colorado, where he was going to look after some mining property. At a small town, between Sioux City and Council Bluffs, they left the train, that bright August morning, to visit a farm a dozen miles or so distant, which had been left to Mrs. Morrison by an uncle. After an unsatisfactory breakfast, they hired a pair of horses and an open buggy and, mistaking the direction, wandered about until noon found them very hungry, at the Holten place. They had not expected much from the ap pearance of the house and its mistress, and enjoyed all the more the excellent meal so soon ready for them, after which they proceeded on their way, taking the right road this time.

"Hugh, do you remember Missoury Heleny, the pretty girl where we got such a good dinner the day we were lost on our way to my Iowa farm?"
asked Mrs. Morrison, the evening after

her arrival at Colorado Springs. "I remember the ridiculous name," answered Hugh Ramsey, lying at ease on a lounge in his sister's room, "and the woman, and, best of all, the dinner; but I can't say that I remember much about the girl. A thin, colorless little thing, wasn't she?"

Mrs. Morrison laughed and, drawing her low chair nearer, ran her fingers through his eurly locks.

"You were hungry, not to notice such a pretty girl! She is rather thin and colorless now, but she will be a beauty one of these days, I promise TAZEWELL LODGE NO. 100 K. OF P. you. I was bungry, too, but there was something so sweet about her, and Meets every Thursday night in Odd what her mother said about her desire to learn haunted me so that I went up there one day and arranged for Lens -I won't call her by that dreadful name—to enter St. Mary's, at Omaha, for two years. Her mother, who is an old-fashioned Methodist, objected at first. She was afraid 'them Catholica' would 'prosserlite' the child; but Mr. Holten, a gentle, really refined sort of man, was very grateful for the op-portunity offered his daughter, and spoke up with, judging by his wife's look of astonishment, unusual firmness, and she gave in. Jerry-a blond giant, a combination of his energetic mother and easy-going father-was on our side, and there Lena is, at St.

"Dear old Zadah, you are always doing good to someone," murmured her brother, pressing her white hand to his

Hugh Ramsey was a tall, exceedingly good-looking young fellow-about 25with dark hair and mustache and dark eyes, which, ofttimes, did more execu-tion than their possessor realized or intended. His sister, some eight or ten years older, had the same dark eyes and curly dark hair, but was much shorter and inclined to be rather stout. A childiess widow with ample means, she was devoted to Hugh, and very fond of doing nice things for others. Hugh was also comfortably well off, and not at all dependent upon the profession

he had chosen. Two years after this conversation, Hugh, on another visit to the west, had stopped to look after his sister's property, and to see how her protege was getting along. Six months before this, Mrs. Holten had been stricken with paralysis, and Lens had returned home to care for her and the little household, so helpless with the chief worker laid low. The family resources were small, and, when Lena had the chance of teaching the neighborhood school for the summer months, she gladly took it. She wrote brightly and appefully to her friend, but Mrs. Mor. in Europe. rison feared that the girl was overdoing, and was greatly worried about She had looked forward to taking Lens abroad, another year, to cultivate

plans, even for a time. Hugh Ramsey came, saw, and-was nati Commercial Tribune.

conquered, that little busybody Cupid, winging an entirely unlookedfor shaft straight at his heart at his first meeting with the girl. She was, as Mrs. Morrison had predicted, a beauty indeed, with her soulful deep-blue eyes, long, dark lashes, finely penciled dark brows, roseleaf complexion, and hair -of that rare golden shade rarely seen beyond early childhood -coiled on the top of her shapely little head and fall-ing, in soft, feathery rings, on her white forehead. She was as charming in mind and manner as she was in person, and the young man's subjugation was complete.

Hugh had made many visits to the little schoolhouse, and had ridden over one afternoon from his sister's place to plead his cause once more. The little frame schoolhouse stood by the roadside, at the foot of a thinly wooded hillside. From the doorway a charming view was had over a broad, farmdotted valley, bordered with a fringe of trees and vivified by a winding

School was out, and the children had gone their several ways. The day had been very sultry, with sudden dashes of rain and frequent gusts of wind, and

Lena-looking a picture in her simple blue muslin gown-said, as she began to put the things in order on her desk: 'You should not have come out in this heat, Mr. Ramsey, and you must go back before it storms."

"Never mind about the storm, Lena," he said, earnestly, leaning over the desk, trying to capture one of the busy little hands. "Listen to me. I must go away very soon, and I cannot bear to go until you have promised to be my wife. Can't you care for me a little, when I love you so much? Your school closes to-morrow, and I cannot endure the thought of your taking another and drudging so. If you will marry me you need not worry about your parents. I will be glad to make them comfortable. Jerry told me the other day that he was thinking of marrying Mary Jones, and that she was willing to come home with him and care for the old people. Your mother would approve, if she could speak, and your father has already given his consent. Do say yes, my darling, and les me take you right away. I know that I can make you happy, and Zadah will welcome you with open arms."

"I am afraid, Mr. Ramsey, that you do not fully understand your sister's wishes. I know that she hopes to see you marry your cousin, Miss Powers, and unite your two fortunes. She told me so last summer, and do you think anything would make me go against the wishes of one who has been so good to me? Your cousin is beautiful, accomplished, a woman of the world, able to take her place beside you in society. I am only a poor girl with no knowledge of the great world, and just enough education to realize my shortcomings. I know that Mrs. Morrison is fond of me, but she is not fond enough to welcome me as a sister. Go home, dear friend; marry your cousin and forget your fancy-it can be no more-for me. Say good-by now, and

do not come again.' "If you really do not care for me, Lena, I would be a brute to urge you further; but I shall not marry my cousin. We do not care for each other in that way, and you are all wrong about Zadah's objecting to you. I did not tell you what she said in her last

letter. I wanted—great Heavens! What is that?" It had grown very dark, and a terrible roaring sound burst upon their startled ears. Running to the door, they beheld a fearful sight. Coming swiftly up the valley, a huge, funnelshaped, black cloud, rising and falling, was mowing a wide path, leaving death was thick with flying objects; parts of buildings and their contents; fence boards, farming implements, even large animals, all tumbling over and over, torn to shreds, now and then cast off to one side or the other. Only a moment did they stand gazing helplessly at the monster; then it passed, brushing, with its outer edge, the little building, lifting it up and tossing it aside like a feather. Hugh lay seem ingly dead. Lena, uninjured, bent over him, covering his white face with

kisses, crying: "My dearest, my dearest! He is dead, and will never know how I worship him!

Why did not I die, too?" "Because, my darling," said Hugh, opening his eyes suddenly, and putting his arms around her, "you are going to

Better Not.

"Do you live happily with your hus-"Of course! I'd like to see him try to live unhappily with me."—Das Kliene Witzblatt.

PHILOSOPHY OF AN OLD SALT.

He Tells a Party of Boys Out Hunting Why Some Birds Commit

While hunting for birds' nests re cently in clumps of virgin forest that ing. The fruit dried in this way is of fringe the lake shore at Edgewater a party of high school pupils discovered dead woodpecker hanging head downward from the limbless side of a tall tree, relates the Chicago Chron icle. Its legs did not seem to attach to anything, but on closer scrutiny a Bints on the Preparation of the Soil particularly fine-spun, though very strong, cobweb was found entangling the tiny bird's claws.

The youths had not concluded their speculations as to "the how and the gave a curious explanation of the

was about as follows: "Alas and alack, I am grieved to see that the tropical custom of the socalled spider web suicides among

civilized nations." Cost of Good Roads.

The sum of \$2,637,000 has been expended in New Jersey making 440 miles of good roads. Massachusetts Review. has spent \$2,637,300 on 250 miles, which are as perfect as any highways

Strain the juice from a quart of cherries through a linen bag and the juice from two lemons over a pound of hears that that hero has died of starher voice, and was loath to give up her sugar; add a pint of water and wine- vation, cheers again, and helps build glassful of brandy and freeze.-Cincin- a monument, which the widow and



Wealth of hair is wealth indeed, especially to a woman.

WEALTH Every physical attraction is secondary to it. We have a book we will gladly send you that tells just how to care for the hair.

If your hair is too thing or losing its luster, get -

Growth becomes vigorous and all dan-

druff is removed. It always restores color to gray or faded hair. Retain your youth; don't look old before your time.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. "I have used your Hair Vigor now for about 25 years and I have found it splendid and satisfactory in every way. I believe I have recommended this Hair Vigor to hundreds of my friends, and they all tell the same story. If any-body wants the best kind of a Hair Vigor I shall certainly recommend to them just as strongly as I can that they get a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Mrs. N., E. HAMILTON, Hair Vigor."
Mrs. N. E. Hamilton,
Nov. 28, 1898.
Norwich, N. Y.

Write the Doctor. on don't obtain all the benefits esire from the use of the Vigor, the Doctor about it. Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.



HANDY EVAPORATOR.

dinary Cook Stove and Is Ensily Made.

An evaporator is a luxury few farmers can afford unless they intend going into the fruit business to quite an extent. The illustration shows a cheap and handy evaporator within the reach of all. The frames are made of any size desired, 3x4 feet being handy dimensions if the stove is large enough o accommodate it. Over the frames, which should be made of 21/2 or 3 inch strips of board, screen wire netting is firmly tacked. For the legs to be fas tened on the bottom frame, take four pieces of strap iron from a foot and a half to two feet long. Through one



COOK STOVE EVAPORATOR.

end of each iron drill two or three holes for screws. Fasten these to the bottom side of the frame with inch screws and then with a wrench or some other tool bend the legs in such a way as to leave a space of from a foot to 18 inches between the frame and surface of the stove. On the upper side and near the corners of the frame, drive in small nails so that they penetrate the wood deep enough to leave an inch in length sticking up. Over these slip four thread By driving corresponding nails into the bottom side of the sec and frame to slip down into the spools, it is held in place. The third frame is fastened in the same way and as many more as desired can be added The frames are high enough above the stove so as not to interfere with cooka good quality, and the work can be done as rapidly as in a high-priced evaporator.-Orange Judd Farmer.

GRAPEVINE CULTURE.

and the Distance at Which to Set the Plants.

In preparing the land for grape vines, plow the ground deeply, and, it whyness" of the bird's sad end when possible, subsoil. Then pulverize the a sea-bronzed sailor of the type of ground thoroughly to give the small Coleridge's "ancient mariner" arose as roots all the chance possible to develop from a mist out of the lake and, ap It is best to set the vines not nearer toproaching the scene of the discovery, gether than eight feet. The holes in which the vines are set should be each puzzle the students were resolving in two feet square and from 18 to 20 their minds. What the sailor said inches deep. If a large number of vines are to be set, the land should be previously marked off, so that the rows of vines will be straight both ways; as this both improves the looks of the engaged in discussion of a proposed small birds of the South sea islands is field and makes it easier to cultivate, spreading to the feathery tribes of the One grape grower advises to keep the pick it up, crumble it into a small ball, northern latitudes. That you, my surface soil separate from the subsoil and shove it into his pocket. Then youthful friends, may understand my when digging the holes, and to put came the various planks—the financial, meaning, it is only necessary to say back this surface dirt first when filling the good roads, the land, the taxation, that the aborigines of many tropical up the holes. This will give the roots in fact all those which go to make up countries have a pretty fable telling a good medium in which to develop. a national political platform. Buting how the male humming bird commits Once well rooted and growing, the vine suicide by entangling its toes in an can send its roots into the less conoverhanging cobweb of the spider-in- genial soil without experiencing a backfested woods, whenever the female for set. In the fall, in regions where win which an attachment has been ter protection is needed, this may be formed is mysteriously missing from obtained by plowing a furrow on each But look out for the newspaper men its haunts or has died or been trapped side of the row and throwing the dirt and do not give them any informafor the millinery shops of the highly up toward the vines. In the spring this tion." dirt must be leveled to admit of even culture. The vines may be staked and him. He knew that in order to gain adtied to the stakes till they are two years mission to the next room he would have in little cases and each leaf full of prietor of the restaurant discovered old, when they may be fastened to wires to run the gauntlet of a half hundred powder. That is one of the most construng between the posts .- Farmers'

Willie-Pa, what is a patriot? Pa-In this country, Willie, a patriot is a man who cheers rociferously when a hero comes home from the war; and then, after awhile, when he children can't eat.-Cigarette.

HOW A STENOGRAPHER SECURED A SCOOP

By Robert F. Rose.

- IT IS not my purpose to name the stenographer who performed the act, but to a stenographer is due the credit, if credit it may be termed, of obtaining a "scoop" of the platform at the national convention of the populist party, which convened in St. Louis in 1896. How I became possessed of the facts makes no particular difference, so far as this story is concerned, but that it is true is within my knowl-

This particular shorthand writer, who, for convenience, we will call Mr. Forest, was in the employ of one of the two great press associations then in existence. He was called to St. Louis by wire, and on his arrival at the headquarters of that news association was taken aside by the man in charge, who said to him:

"Forest, I have called you here, not so much to work on the convention itself as for another reason. I know you desire to make a reputation for ourself in the newspaper world, and that you have a good deal of hustle and nerve about you. I want a "scoop" of that platform, and that is your assignment. Use your own judgment in from us. Don't let those eastern news- the color of the tie. They are not exthe matter of getting it, but get it."

To the uninitiated, it may be well to explain that a "scoop" or a "beat," or an "exclusive," consists of securing a piece of news in advance of competitors, and many reporters on metropolitan papers owe their continued em-ployment to the fact that at some time or other, during their career. They have been successful in securing for those papers an important "scoop." It may also be well to explain that when it comes to landing that precious thing, the rule that "all is fair in love and war" is extended to embrace "and in obtaining exclusive news."

So that was not a particularly cheerful assignment. The shorthand man realized that there were about 100 trained newspaper men in St. Louis, whose business it was to get the news, all bent on the errand of procuring exclusive news, and that the greatest news to obtain in advance at a national political convention was the platform. He also knew that even though he should be lucky enough to hide himself in the room in which the resolutions | Forest. committee met, the chances were one hundred to one against his securing a position in which he could write shorthand, and while the rather vulgar term "knocker" was not then a part of the slang vocabulary, he foresaw that in the event he should endeavor to get in the room by strategy, the newspaper reporters, knowing him, would immediately apprise the members of the plans. But he had been given the assignment, and this is the manner in which he went about the filling of it:

The chairman of the resolutions committee was ex-Gov. Weaver, of Iowa, who four years before was the presidential nominee of that party, and the secretary was Robert Schilling, of Milwaukee. The latter the shorthand man had met some years before, but not when he was identified with any newspaper or press association. The committee was to meet at four o'clock the next afternoon at the Linden ho-

Forest outlined his plan and followed it to the letter. An hour before his typewriting machine to the room mittee secret. I desire that each one most at once: "May I have the pleasnittee, placed it on a table, and spread his paper and carbons around the table, lit a cigar and waited for the members to arrive. When they did begin to arrive, he looked at them condescendingly, and in reply to their questions told them he had been detailed to do the shorthand work and typewriting for the committee. As on as Chairman Weaver made his appearance, Forest called him aside, and the following conversation took, place: "Your name is Gen. Weaver?" asked

Forest. "Yes." "You are the chairman of the credentials committee, I believe?"

"No, the resolutions committee," answered Weaver. "Yes, yes, I knew it was some committee," rejoined Forest. "Well, I was sent here to do the shorthand work and typewriting for the committee."

"Who asked you?" "Why, the secretary, Mr. Schiller." "Oh, yest you mean Schilling. All right. Take a seat. We will need you after awhile.' Before long Mr. Schilling appeared.

Upon his arrival he asked Forest who had sent for him, to which question the answer "Gen. Weaver" was sufficient to allay any further questioning on that But Schilling's memory was point. good, and soon he asked the question: "Didn't you formerly live in Milwau-

"Yes." "Isn't your name Forest?"

"Yes. "Haven't you a brother by the name - Forest?"

"What are you doing here?" "Oh, I'm court reporter here in St. Louis.

"Why, I report all the inquests at the morgue for the coroner." And then for awhile all went well.

The preamble of the platform was determined upon and given to Forest to

"How many copies do you wish?" asked Forest. He was directed to make one carbon, but managed to slip in a carbon for his own use. As a page was finished, the extra copy was allowed to drop on the floor and afterwards, while plank for the platform, Forest would

Forest and said: "That machine of yours makes too much noise. You go into the next room with it, and do your typewriting there.

short time Chairman Weaver turned to

Then Forest feared it was all up with newspaper men, many of whom would know him. But there was no alternative, and he started for the room with his machine. He had hardly seated himself, when a reporter for the Chicago and started to talk with him.

"For God's sake, Frank," said Forest, "get away from here and give me a chance for my life. All the Chicago newspapers take the report from our

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON



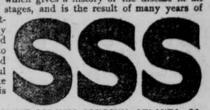
Mrs.T.W. Lee, Mont gomery, Ala., writes "Several years ago was inoculated with poison by a disease nurse, who infected my baby, and for six long years I suffered untold misery. My body, was covered with sores and ulcers. Several physicians treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and potash they gave me seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. Friends advised me to try 3. S. 5 began taking it and improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result."

Poison is the most degrading and destructive of all diseases, as it vitiates and corrupts the entire system. The first sore or ulcer is followed by little red pimples on the body, mouth and throat become sore, the glands enlarge and inflame, copper colored splotches appear, and hair and eyebrows fall out. These are some of the milder symptoms; they increase in severity, finally attacking the vital organs; the body is tortured with rheumatic pains and covered with offensive eating sores.

It is a peculiar poison, and so highly contagious that an innocent person handling the same articles used by one infected with this loathsome disease, may be inoculated with the virus. It can be transmitted from parent to child, appearing as the same disease or in a modified form—like Eczema or Scrofula.

Many an old sore or stubborn skin trouble appearing is middle life, is due and traceable to blood poison contracted in early life. You may have taken potash and mercury faithfully for two or three years and thought you were cured, but you were not, for these poisonous minerals never cure this disease; they drive it from the outside, but it is doing its work on the inside, and will show up again sooner or later. You may not recognize it as the same old taint, but it is. S. S. S. has cured thousands of cases of Contagious Blood Poison, and it will cure you. It is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known, and the only antidote for this poison. S. S. S. cleanses the blood thoroughly of every particle of the poison—there is never any return of the disease.

CURE YOURSELF AT HOME. Send for our Home Treatment book, which gives a history of the disease in all stages, and is the result of many years of close study of blood poison and actual experience in treating it. You can cure yourself perfectly and permanently at home, and your secret is your own. Should you need any information or medical advice at any time, write to our physicians. They have made a life study of blood diseases, and will give your letter prompt and careful attention. Consult them as often as you please; we make no charge whatever for this service. All correspondence is conducted in the strictest confidence.



Address, SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA

ter Ocean to-morrow unless you get it other association, know that I ever saw | to do with their popularity.

a newspaper." Not only did that reporter comply with the request, but he warned other Chicago reporters not to recognize Forest. A few minutes more and a reporter representing the opposition association came in. He was an eastern newspaper man, and was not acquainted with Forest.

"What are you doing?" he asked. "Copying the platform." "Let me see it?" "Oh, no."

"Say, would you like to make \$100?" "Well, I should say I would." "Well, you get me a copy of that plat-

form and I will give you \$100." "Not much. You can't buy me. know you. You are one of those newspaper fellows. You never saw enough oney to buy a copy of this platform." The reporter remained for a few moments in thought. Seeing that he could ers in one of the shops last week for not obtain the platform, 2 sthought he could have a little fun at the expense of were silk. A couple of bunches would could have a little fun at the expense of

"Are you a populist?" he queried. "Yep.

"Where are you from?"

"Kansas populist typewriter" by submitting him to the "guying" process. But the fre could not be roused just then. To make matters more ludicrous, committee of his business and foil his a newspaper man representing the same press association as did Forest, able in the trimming if they chance was one of the party. Of course, he saw to show. White-headed pins for trimsame press association as did Forest, that Forest was doing his work, and ming a white hat are used. It is a in order to keep up appearances helped | good idea and worth trying. the opposition reporter in his efforts to embarrass Forest.

At 10:30 o'clock that night the last plank of the platform had been agreed A Few Things That Should Be Known upon, and was given to Forest to take to the other room to copy. As he was leaving he was asked by Schilling in a tone of voice loud enough for the whole committee to hear, if any of the news-paper reporters had tried to get the tel, while the offices of the press as- platform. He answered that he had acciation were in rooms in the floor met them, but that they had not been from universal. A few general rules the others and said: "Now, gentlemen, you know it is es-

of you should realize that, and when ap- ure of this dance?" After dancing and proached by the reporters, have noth- | walking about the rooms two or three ing to say to them. I will not be re- times the young man may take the girl sponsible for the keeping of this plat- back to her chaperon and plead anothform out of the papers unless each er engagement, or, better, she suggests member of the committee gives me his | that he take her to a place near her pledge to that effect." And they pledged. Ten minutes afterward Forest rushed into the headquar- | dancing.

ters of his press association, and dived down into his pockets. From his trouser's pockets he took the preamble. from another the land plank, and so on, until the telegraphers were busy sending out the entire platform.

platform at the populist national con-This story would hardly be complete,

however, without referring to a little partner. A girl should be attentive to incident which happened a few hours later. About three o'clock in the morning, after the night's work was com- stopping to say a few words. pleted and it was too late to send any further news, Forest accompanied another reporter for the press association he represented, by the name of Tom Dawson, to that somewhat famed restaurant in St. Louis run by Tony Faust. Entering the place, he saw his friend who represented the opposition association who did not get the platform,

seated at a table with a number of "Tom," said Forest, "after we have supplied the inner man, introduce me

to that fellow." "Certainly," answered Dawson, who was the same reporter who had been an amused spectator at the "guying" process of a few hours before. He took Forest to the table at which this reporter sat, and said:

"G-, allow me to introduce you to Mr. Forest, of our Chicago office." "I am happy-" began G--. Then he stopped for a moment, and then al-

most shrieked: "Ain't you that Kansas populistic typewriter?"
"So I have been told." The following forenoon Forest received six congratulatory telegrams

from the Chicago office. The first was

from the general manager of the association, and read: "You have done great work in secur ing the platform. I personally con gratulate you, and have ordered that your account be credited with \$200 a an evidence of our substantial appreciation."-Bookkeeper.

FEMININE FRILLS. Trifles That Are in Season for My Lady's Toilet at the Pres-

thing as it sounds when, it is used tinizing it closely, smiled one of those properly. A little of it in summer smiles which bode no one any good and does much toward keeping the was watching, and, taking out his collars clean. The little package of handkerchief, he erased the letter "b" soap papers, to use in case of emer- from the word beat. The transformagency, proved popular, and after them tion was complete, and it was not until came the package of powder papers a crowd had collected that the provenient forms of carrying powder for the woman who likes it when traveling, but there is also a little leather case of about the same size containing a little chamois, well powdered, Inter Ocean, with whom he was acquainted, gained admission to his room a little bag to tuck away with the as well as the tiny powder puff in handkerchief. Some women prefer a der, to the powder puff, says the New out to the roof, and they spend much York Times.

New ties which are getting rather pruning the plants,

association, and it is not possible for popular are of soft silk and made to you to print that platform in the In- go twice around the neck with short ends. On each end is a large tasset, paper men, who use the report of the pensive, which may have something The girl who likes to have things

match depends a great deal upon pins

for her hat trimmings. There are some milliners who tell of the advantages of pins. With a pin, a flower or bow can be put just where it is want ed, when having to take innumerable stitches is apt to dislocate it a little. But the girl who has things match gets a hat that does not cost so much. that she must keep it in condition for a second year's wear, and then invests in flowers as she finds them in bargains. Bargain flowers do not mean cheap flowers. The woman who buys economically is not the one who go without or buys a poor quality. She is the one who gets the things she Nooccoccccccccccccccccccccc wants or something that will answer the purpose well, and gets it cheaply The bargain flowers may be good one There were some very attractive flowbe enough to give the color tone to a hat and with some flowers one bunch. The girl who has things match has the flowers of her hats match the "Kansas."

Then he called in the other reporters and endeavored to rouse the ire of the does not mind pinning into for the foundation. It is not expensive, and it is very pretty. Black-headed pins are the most satisfactory to use for this purpose on black hats, the ones with dull heads which are not notice-

ETIQUETTE OF THE DANCE.

by Every Devotee of Terpsichore. The etiquette of the ballroom or the

private dancing party ought to be fanillar to all who attend such diversions, but, if so, its observance is far successful. Then Schilling turned to should always be borne in mind, says the Chicago Chronicle. When a man is presented to a young the committee was to meet, he took sential to keep the doings of this com- woman at a dance he usually says al-

> mother or chaperon. The lady is the one to first intimate her desire to stop If a man holds a girl too tightly she should drop her hand from his shoulder so as to bring it between her part-

ner and herself. If he does not take the hint let her stop dancing at once under some pretext so evident that he And that is the way in which a may realize her displeasure or disapstenographer secured a "scoop" of the proval. A chaperon should not be lacking in personal dignity; nor should she dance while her charge is unprovided with a

> her mother or her chaperon, presenting her friends to her and occasionally Both young men and maidens should be careful to remember that their dancing engagements must be kept. A gir must not refuse to dance with one man under some pretext and then dance with another; neither should she dance with the same man more than two or

> three times. A young man invited to a house should dance as early as possible with the daughter of his hostess and pay

Jellied Ment.

An excellent jellied-ment for picnics or camp is this old-fashioned stand-by of our grandmothers. Get four pigfeet with legs to the first joint and bo in a pot of water without salt until the bones fall out. Take the meat from the liquor, strain and set away to cool In another kettle have a shank of beef sawed and cut. Boil this in unsalted water until very tender. Remove the meat and set the liquor away to cool. The next morning remove the fat from both liquors, cut the meat in small bits, add the liquor the pigs' feet were cooked in the beef liquor can be utilized in soup), salt, pepper and spice to taste, heat and pour in molds to harden. It is hardly necessary to say that this meat should be prepared at home, the day before using.-Washington Star.

What Lack of a Letter Did. An enterprising restaurant proprie-tor in Philadelphia hung out a large blackboard sign the other day wit the following announcement: can't beat our 15-cent dinners." This sign proved to be a good drawing card until a young man of humorous turn of mind came along. The latter, see Face powder is not such a wicked ing the sign, stopped, and, after scruhelps to keep the skin smooth and dry He waited until none of the employes

> Hospital Roof Garden One of the pretty features of a dense neighborhood in the heart of New York is a roof garden belonging to a hospital for consumptives. The windows from the men's sitting-rooms reach to the floor, so that the sufferers can walk of their time tending, watering and

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Alice Johnson. t. f.

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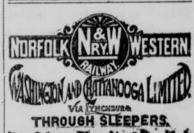
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